A BATTLE OF SMOKE AND WADS.

3,500 Militiamea Tramp Up and Down Van Cortlandt Park.

The Milliary Sharps Say It was Practice to Extended Order, but the Thousands who Looked On from the Hilltops Ca'led It a Mimle Battle and Enjoyed Without Fear of Death and Blood the Sight of Marching Troops, the Rour of Cannon and Crack of Rifles, the Wignesgalog of the Signallers and the Dash of the Mounted Men-If It Had Only Been for Fair, Some of the Boys Thought, the Fun Wou'd Have Been All the Greater-Review of All the Regiments of the Beignde by Gov. Flower.

Whether you are hunting foxes or hunting men "a southerly wind and a cloudy sky ere two desirable conditions, and those and every other possible condition favored yesterday's sham battle out at Van Cortlandt Park. Every one called it a sham battle, but the official notice sent out calling the First Brigade of the National Guard of the State of New York to proceed to Van Cortlandt Park and divide itself into two forces designated the movements which were arranged for as "practice in extended order." But the crowds went there expecting to see a

sham battle, and that, at least from a layman's point of view, is what was seen. And it was a very pretty sham battle, and at times a very exciting one, always spirited, and doubtless will go into the records of the State militia as a success. The elements of success which the militia officers could not command were all there in charming variety. There was, as has been said, a cloudy day, so that the men would not have too warm work, and yet it was that kind of an autumn day that entices to the country. There were thousands of spectators, and happily the fair sex was in the majority. Broadway for a mile was lined with coaches and drags and carts and all the various kinds of turnouts that are useful for transportation and style. There was amiable Gov. Flower and his handsome staff, properly fed before the movements and well-entertained and instructed during them, and congratulated at all times upon subjects varying from politics and their health to the out and fit of the uniforms of the staff.

The people who went by car began arriving on the ground at 11 o'clock, and those who started as early as that were fortunate, because by 12 o'clock the insufficient accommodations of the New York and Northern, which earried passengers from the end of the Sixth avenue elevated road to the park, were uncomfortably overcrowded, and by 1 o'clock an absolute failure of transportation occurred, leaving probably not less than 5,000 people in the vicinity of 155th street. Those who drove out had the advantage of being able to regulate their own time table, and they began arriving in great numbers about 1:30. After taking up as much of the space on Broadway as Inspector Conlin would permit to be occupied, there was an overflow into the grounds of the park south of the old Van Cortlap it mansion which made the scene at that point as smart and animated as it ever could have been in the times when legend says George Washington granted himself a tew days from the labor of nghting for the pleasures of court-

ing in that same old mansion.

There it was that yesterday at twenty minutes after 1 o'clock Gov. Flower and his staff arrived, which interesting fact was noisily announced to the thousands of speciators by the booming of nineteen guns from the First Battery, stationed on the high ground a little to the east of the mansion, or, for every one spoke in military terms yesterday, on the right of the line of the Southern force

PEEPARING FOR THE PRAY.

Knowing that the good condition for fighting, or even the hard work of pretending to fight, is that one should have previously well breakfasted, this condition was provided for by the Brigade Commissary Department in the lower floor of the mansion. There the Governor and his staff invited all the field and line officers of the brigade, and the necessary details of the day's programme were discussed none the less intelligently because they were discussed in conjunction with a trifle of cold partridge and a glass of cold wine. At the flagstaff near the mansion floated the black and white flag of the State. This indicated to the knowing spectators the vicinity of the Governor, and there those who were not averse to a casual word of politics or a friendly glass of wine sought him out and paid their

But it had become by this time? o'clock and yet all of the regiments had not arrived. Those which formed the Northern force-the Eighth, Seventy-first, Tweith, and Twentysecond-were fortunate enough to get out of the jam at the end of the elevated road and arrive at the park nearly on time, and were formed up in the northern end of the parade ground long before the last of the Southern force had been transferred from the mob at the elevated station to the grounds.

A LINE OF BLUE IN THE DISTANCE.

Looking down from the high ground in the rear of the old mansion, across the broad and still green sweep of the parade ground, into the Northern position, the nearly 2,000 troops down there could only be distinguished as such by the shimmer and glitter of their sabres and guns. It gave a layman an entirely new idea of the appearance of an armed lorce when it is already within rifle-firing distance. There is no impression conveyed of a mass of men potent to deal death and destruction, for besides the occasional glint of light reflected from some polished weapon the force at that distance presented a very vague

We ain't no thin red heroes," complained one of Mr. Kipling's Tommy Atkinsos. But the post who described a line of British infantry as a thin line of red must have had a pretty accurate descriptive faculty, because however fearful that thin blue line down there at the northern end of the field looked afterward when they came charging down on the Southern force at a distance where a sharpshooter, with his sights scientifically adjusted, might with good luck, have picked out a sergeant in preference to a private, they looked peaceful,

IMPATIENT TO BEGIN,

There was impatience among the militiamen as well as in the more numerous ranks of the spectators at the delay which deferred the beginning of the movement, and this impa-tience was martially expressed by the emergence of orderlies from the midst of groups of officers. These orderlies galloped wildly from command to command, and couriers mounted on blaycles wheeled over the roughest portions of that parade ground in a manner which suggested that a corduroy road would make just as comfortable going for them as an asphalt pavement. By the way, the skilful activity of those bleyelists during the most alarming and generally mixed up portions of the battle took the bicycle in the estimation of all beholders out of the category of sporting articles and placed it in the list of useful adjuncts of battle. But even a militiaman mounted on a bleycle and carrying the most urgent message was incapable of hurrying up those distractingly delayed trains on which the delayed regiments were The Governor finished his lunch and walked out to the pratty grounds back of the

mansion to overlook the field and make an official inquiry as to the cause of the delay. He was anxious that the movements should be finished in time so that he would have full daylight in which to review the troops after-

GOV. PLOWER PREFERS A CARRIAGE.

"Will you review the troops on horseback, Governor," asked a Sun reporter. "No, sir, in a carriage," the Governor replied emphatically. "Fil only got astride of a borse again in time of actual war. Don't you see," he added seriously, "it would take me a langer time to make the review on horseback, and I want that time I can thus save for looking at this pretty picture."

The Governor waved his hand about in a comprehensive manner, and the sweep of his gesture took in the gold and red and purplecind hills to the east, and the no less bril-liantly clothed thousands of ladies to the west. FIRST SIGNS OF BATTLE.

On the Broadway side of the parade ground, half way between the two forces, was a flagstaff flying the Stars and Stripes, which des-

few hundred yards, and, arala lying down, this time routed a voiley into the marching Seventh. That was the beginning of the lively work. For an hour thereafter there were advances and retreats and rushes and voilers, the ripping and tearing reports of the small arms, the boom of the batteries, circling and wheeling of troops in mass, the spitcful darting forward of small details of infantry, orders and commands by voice, by stirring buele calls, and by the piping whisles of the Lieutenants. At one time the entire field was covered with mon in action, and there was never a lack of lively motion by foot, horse, and wheelmen. The spectators observed and directed each other sattention to details of the scene that added realism. A detail of ambulance corps men carrying stretchers was the cause of a great many exclamations of painful surprise by the occupants of the reserved banks, where women were most plentiful. The scurrying bigolists were most closely watched, perhaps, of anything on the field by a group of veterans, and one wheelman, who rode up to an officer, saluted and dismouted with one movement, saluted and instructions, making express-time spood over the not too smooth road, gained especial commendation.

What the lay spectator most enjoyed was when a line advancing on the double quick THE BATTLE GROWS HOT-



THE SEVENTY-PIRST ADVANCES.

wood-covered height to the left of the Northern position.

Then the waiting thousands were delighted to see that a violent amount of wigwagging was going on between the signal men posted at various points about the field. That seemed to be telling some news of importance, and it did, in fact, inform the commanders that the delayed trains had arrived, and that there was no reason why the movements should not heggin. It was begun in a tentative manner by that portion of Troop A which was assigned to the Northern force. They came out in close rank from the narrow neck of the parade ground shut in by Broadway and the Yonkers branch of the New York and Northern failmond. As the ground widened in extent the troop advanced in open order and came down to a position about opposite the swamp, where they haited and seemed to be looking for an enemy.

Y.
TROOP A OPENS THE ENGAGEMENT. Theor a cpens the engagement.

They halted in answer to a musical bugle call, and very soon thereafter discovered what they were looking for, for that portion of Troop A assigned to the Southern force came out from in front of the Seventh Regiment, which was in line on the left and near Broadway, and advanced slowly, giving the idea that they were making a military inquiry to the effect. "Are you fellows looking for a fight?" addressed to the troopers on the north. This answer to the challenge of the North suggested a further advance of the open skirmish line of Northern troopers, and they came slowly forward on a dog trot looking as peaceful as if they were out for an afternoon ride in the park, until they suddenly wheeled, each trooper with his right side to the south, their carbines went up, and a cracking volley opened the engagement. The Southern troopers seemed to be satisfied with the information they received, and withdrew to the supporting line of infantry.

THE SECOND BATTERY TAKES PART.

The second battery takes part.

Then the troopers from out the north made another advance, and this time as they half turned for firing the Second Battery, on the height to their left and rear, opened up a lire which advaced the attention of the right line of the Southern flores, many which the first battery was posted. But which did not then answer the lire. Just as the rings and volumes of smoke from the Northern leattery were circling over the heads of the Northern troopers they let go another challenging volley and slowly withdrew. Presumably they had some useful information to impart to the infantry, for they continued their retreat until they reached that walling and impatient arm of the service. Whatever this information until they reached that walting and impatient arm of the service. Whatever this information was it caused a deal of scurrying of officers and orderlies and couriers, and this in turn resulted in a shifting of the infantry force of the North, the Twenty-second and Tweltth regiments moving ever to a position on the right and executing various details of movements, which the war correspondents with the force will explain fully in their reports.

This little firing, the significant movement of the skirmishors, and the readjustment of the positions of the compact bodies of infantry, were intensely interesting to the spectators, and there was a surging movement down the leanes, from the Broadway side, of thousands who were anxious to gain better points to see what those now silent but evi-

ignated the position from which the Governer and his staff were to view the movements. They drove there at about 2:30, and just then the First Battery, which was to the right of the Southern force, fired one gun. It may have had some military significance, but it seemed to be a note of impatience, and seemed to be a note of impatience, and seemed to be anote of impatience, and seemed to be anoted to the second Battery, posted on the wood-covered height to the left of the Northern position.

Then the waiting thousands were delighted to see that a violent amount of wigwagging was going on between the signal men posted to the first engineer. Which was having a very lively time with the Seventy-first over by the railroad bridge. This gave an impetus to the movement of the whole southern line, and they gradually drove the men from the north back until the spectatora along Broadway could see them again only as this blue lines.

SOUTHERN PORCE DRIVEN BACK.

Southern Porce Driven back.

But those blue lines were rapidly being reorganized for another charge, and pretty soon it came sweeping back the advance line from the south until that line had presumably suffered such canadities that it was expedient for them to be relieved by their impatient reserve. The reserve made a bold dash to the front to hold the ground which had been gained, but the charge from the north was made with such impetuosity that the Southerners were compelled, slowly and doggedly, to retreat. They fought as they retreated, though, wheeling and tumbling down like acrobats, sending solid volleys and rattling random Sring back into the ranks of the oncoming Northerners in an endeavor to check this second charge. But it couldn't be checked, With the Twenty-second and Twelfth on the right pushing back the Seventh and Sixty-ninth, and with the Seventy-first and Eighth working their way south over the railroad and around the swamp and there forcing back the Ninth and the Second Battery, the verdict of the day was rapidly being settled.

VICTORY OF THE NORTH.

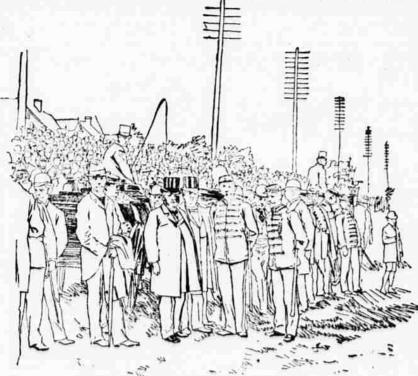
About as the Twenty-second got opposite Gov. Flower and his staff they began cheering as they advanced on the double quick, fell to fire, arose and advanced again. The Southerners retreated slowly until they reached the woods about the mansion, and then the Northern force dealt the deciding blow when the advance line lying down and the rear line kneeling back of them sent solid volleys into the ranks of their now defeated enemy. The bugles called a cessation of war, companies and regiments were reformed, officers congratulated each other, and the "practice in extended order" was over. The peaceful review only was to follow.

Everything with which the First Brigade had to do as subject only to congratulation. The men turned out with unusually full ranks, nearly 3,500 being present; their appearance was businesslike and soldierly, and they performed their movements with precision and dash.

ON THE NORTHERN SIDE

Attack, the Repulse, and the Final

so many women or children, but there was more of the appearance of real warfare than over on the southern side, where all the star guests, including the Governor, were assembled. In the first place, there was no luncheon, with wine and cigars; and, in the second, it required a walk under an unusually hot October sun across an unsheltered plain to got to the northern side from headquar ters. Possibly several hundred women braved the sun and the Park guards and climbed over to the shaded hills



GOY, FLOWER REVIEWS THE BRIGADS.

dently reastless forces proposed to the. What they did do was certainly very much like what a real battle must be, if one may indge from the effect their movements had on the thousands who watched. While the chances of war were wavering the crowds became almost anxious as to the outcome. It was something more than excitement at all events, it was something more than excitement at all events, it was something record in the contest which might result in shaughter that the unnecessioned spectator could not give it cold judgment regarding the excellence of movement and the various other things the expert lockers on wisely discussed.

The first movement of any considerable mass we seem in the far north, where the Twelfth and Twenty-second Regiments, formed in two lines, with one battalion each in the first line and one battalion each in the reserve, began in advance which had about it such an appearance of determination and business that it was very easy to imagine that the seventh legiment on the south, toward which this hostile demonstration was directed, should begin to feel a bit nervous. The Northern line mayed along not hurriedly, but soildly, until they had reached a resiltent where the commanding afficers evidently thought execution might be done, as they it do the Seventh from the south, came out from their original position, and without fight the Northern losses in the advance line law down to fire, as they it do the Seventh from the south, came out from their original position, and without fifty, the Northern losses in the advance made and their forward represented a THE NORTHERN INFANTEY MOVES AND PIECE.

which skirted the north side, and these were no companied by a thousand and more men. The reward for these was the fact that they were not nearly so crowded as on the other side. and each could find plenty of shade and a good view of the whole affair. The Eighth Regiment was there at 11 o'clock, and spent an hour and a half in practising the manoguvres before any of the other troops had started from New York.

The position of the Second Battery, on the left of the railroad track, suggested a stage setting at the battle of Lookout Mountain. The muzzles of the guns could be seen among the trees at some distance away, especially those guns the muzzles of which protruded far enough to allow the sun to shine upon them. This section of the Second Battery had four guns, all of which were on top of a stone-ribbed hill, and although most of the battery was hidden in the shadow of the trees, the gleam of the guns and the flash of swords and the colors of uniforms appeared in kaleidoscopic

Capt. Wilson was in charge there with eight; men. Of these one of the most interesting, from a picturesque point of view, was a color hearer who sat motionless upon his horse throughout all the Gring, bearing at an un-changing angle the red silk flag of the battery.

D IT WERE ONLY A REAL FIGHT!

Capt. Vilson was constantly going from one
man to another impressing upon each exactly whit he was to do, and especially cautioning at to restrain their ardor and not fire faster than the orders called for. The Captain was onthusinatio.

"Jiminy" he said, "if this fight was for fair. how we could rake those other fellows from

One of the introductory movements was among the most interesting of the day. It consisted of the wig-wagging by the signal corps men across the field. About twenty-five feat to the right of the Second Battery was stationed a brown-bearded man with the bridle of his horse over his arm. He stood out on a ledge of stone in plain view of the whole field, as his of stone in plain view of the whole field, as his station was the highest point on the hill. He dropped the hoase's bridle and grasped a staff to which was attached a big white flag with a red fighter in the centre. Then he began to wig-wag, and over on the southern side could be seen the answering signal made by a red flag. This work was to enable the Signal Corps to locate the various stations to advantage. Other signal men were riding around the fleid, urging their horses up through the wooded heights, and never stopping for any distructions. Of all the riding of the duy that of some of these men was the most admirable. Man and horse seemed to be in thorough sympathy. The white felt hats of the Signal Corps men added to the picturesqueness of their appearance.

THE NORTHERN FORCES. THE NORTHERN PORCES.

the Signal Corps men added to the picturesqueness of their appearance.

The soldiers composing the northern force consisted of the Twenty-second. Col. Camp; the Tweifth. Col. Dowd: the Eighth. Lieut. Col. Schilling, and the Seventy-first Regiment. Col. Greene, the Second battery, a part of troop A, and a part of the Signal Corps. All these were under the command of Col. George E. Scott of the Eighth Hegiment, who had as his aides Col. Stephen H. Olin, Major Paul Dana, and several others. Supporting the Second Battery, and extending down the hill, was the Seventy-first Regiment. Below the railroad embankment the Twenty-second and the Eighth were stationed. They extended in long lines to the rear of the field, where a line of the Tweifth Regiment began, and extended, with breaks here and there, over to the leit side of the field, skirting a lefty hill which much resembled that on the opposite side.

At 2:15 o ckek Troop A, which was acting as the scouting force, advanced into the centre of the field and remained there. At the same time the regiments began to change their positions somewhat so that the Tweifth at its left, the Eighth over on the left side of the field, and the Seventy-first to the extreme left supporting the Second Battery. The Twenty-second and Tweifth formed in two lines, with one battalion each in the first line and one battalion each in the rear. Their lines of akirmishers connected at about the centre of the parade grounds. It was 3 o'clock when the drill began in earnest. To the spectator not up on military lactics, what followed looked like a battle, but the officers insisted that it was only an extended drill and not at all a sham battle.

The men of the north side were formed in small squads, spread out over a great part of the field. All those in front were lying down at full length on their faces when the first shots from the advancing southern force teld them that the manueuvres had begun. At that time the commanding officer and his staff were in the centre of the field, surrounded on



thing would happen to indicate that some ex-cited minds had forgotten the orders. Men would remain lying down and firing after the order to move on had been given. Some would continue to fire at will when orders were given to fire by platoons. However, everything went off as near to the programme as could be ex

off as near to the programme as could be expected.

AN ORDERLY RETREAT.

Troop A was the first to give way. As the attacking force came up the troop marched off to the right and rode back and around the hill at the right of the field, and remained there until it was their turn to enter into the manmuvres again. Naturally, of course the other men in front would have fallen back also, as the impetuosity of the attacking force overcame the defence, but, if this course had been followed, the retreat which had been planned would have become nothing less than a rout, in which all the regiments would have mingled as an ungovernable mot. Therefore, the Eighth Regiment which occupied the rear fell back first, and the Twenty-second and Twelfth followed. The retreat was very slow. The men would rush back fifteen or twenty feet, throw themselves on the ground and pour voiley after voiley into the advancing ranks of the enemy. The latter would reply, and then the Northern troops would start off again. This movement was repeated until the reserves were all back at the northern end of the field, and a part of the line of battle, as the first line is called, was stretched diagonally across the field from the foot of the hill on the left side to the extreme rear of the field on the right side.

In the mean time the Seventy-first and the Second Battery had been playing a part which appeared to be almost independent of the general line of mancuvring of the Northern force, although it was really a part of it. The Second Battery had begun firing as soon as the infantry of the Northern force had begun to fire. The battery continued to fire alony but continuously until the Seventy-first Regiment had advanced in front of it, and had gone down into the swamp. Then, when the infantry began to retreat the battery began to fire again quite rapidly in order to cover the retreat. There was great excitement on the hill op. Capt. Wilson kept running from one gun to the other, instructing the cannonners. AN ORDERLY RETREAT.

BLOWN FROM HIS SADDLE. "See that officer on the white horse?" he said to one, pointing to an officer on the Southern force. "Blow that cuss out of his saddle." The cannoneer took careful sight and presently the gun roared. Of course the officer wasn't unseated, but there was no doubt in the mind of any one present that he would have been if the gun had been loaded to kill.

have been if the gun had been loaded to kill.

THE SEVENTY-FIRST BRAYES THE SWAMP.

The Seventy-first had the most difficult work of anybody on the field. In spite of the allegation in the general orders of the day that the "swamp" was impassible many of the men went right down into it and lay on their stomachs while they banged away at the enemy with rapidity and spirit. All sorts of firing was indukted in by the Northern men. They fired by platoons, by volley, and at will. One man was unhorsed and another let his horse get away, but both animals were quickly recaptured.

One man was unhorsed and another let his horse get away, but both animals were quickly recaptured.

About the time that the retreat of the Northern force had been completed a section of the Seventh Regiment was seen approaching, with the evident intention of turning the right flank. A detachment of the Twelith was hurried up on the hill at the right end of the field and a detachment of the Twenty-second moved out to intercept the approaching. "Johnnies." as they called them. The firing became very active, and it could be seen that many of the men handled their pieces gingerly, as though they were getting hot.

The Neventh seemed to be closing in, and, over under the hill, where the Second Battery was stationed, the enemy's battery had advanced. The Seventy-first came down the hill in a hurry and restel on the railroad embankment and to the right of it. Then the Northern force began to assume the defensive. To the uninstructed it looked as though they had been forced into a corner and were fighting with grim descention. It looked, too, as though the result of it and the result of their flerce showing was the cooling of the ardor of the attacking force, and when the latter gave way and began slowly to retreat every non-military person looking on was ready to wager that the Northern force was begun, it pressed so hard upon the enemy that the latter was soon on its way back across the field.

The section of the Seventy-first which had

on its way back across the field.

THE THUMPHANT ADVANCE.

The section of the Seventy-first which had gone into the swamp and had been forced back, now rushed under the railroad bridge again, crossed the swamp, and followed the ficeing enemy to the very end of the field. The Twenty-second, Twelfth, and Seventy-first regiments were formed in two lines, with one battailon of sech regiment in the first line, and one of each regiment in the second line in the march back agross the field. The Eighth Reg-

iment still acting as a reserve, slowly followed the triumphant advance of the others, and Troop A again came out and brought up the rear. When the Northern force had driven the opposing side clear back to the Mansion House, the manuvres were ended and the preliminary movements for the review began. Throughout the manuvres all the non-combatants, as they were called, consisting of the drummers and the brigade ambulance corps, remained along the side of the hill on the right side of the northern field, but when the manuvres were over these, too, fell in line for the review.

HOW THE LOSERS FOUGHT.

It Was a Gallant Struggle, but the End was Foreordained. In the language of the official order, the Southern force "detrained" at Van Cortlandt.

lieve their companions and take a hand in the fighting themselves. Then the grays and the blues went down upon their stomachs and disappeared in the cloud of smoke. And Capt. Wendels battery kent on String and the boys of the Ninth stood around the guns ready to repel hay force that might dare to capture them, and officers were galloning in every direction issuing orders, and the ambulance corps were scurrying around with streieners looking for the wounded, and all the nite was filled with choking smoke, and millions of dead leaves cell to the ground as if the noise had seared them, and all the little lables that had been brought out to witness the manuvres were crying with fear, and all the plain was filled with a scene of dreadful battle. The couriers on horse and on bicycle left a trail of perspiration behind them as they flew on their missions; the gunners faces were black with powder; the foot soldiers were fairly covered with mud, and every soul upon



THE SEVENTH LYING DOWN TO FIRE and Sixty-ninth regiments, the First Battery. of the Signal Corps. According to the schedule they were all to arrive at about the same time, but according to the theory of the railroad people they were to arrive whenever the trains

got around to it.

The signal people, better known as the wigwaggers, and the buttery were the first to arrive. The wig-waggers immediately began to establish friendly relations with their wigwagging brethren who were with the enemy. What they said to each other in those frantic manouvrings of the flag the onlookers could

not even guess.

Capt. Louis Wendel's First Eattery, according to orders, took up a position on the extreme right of the Mansion House and waited there for the rest of the Southern force to arrive. Then the crowd began to gather and southern force retreated. The battery drew ing to orders, took up a position on the ex-

This force consisted of the Seventh. Ninth. | the field was working as if his life depended

the held was working as it his his dependent upon it.

The sharpshooters of the Ninth had taken up a position behind a breastwork of earth, from which they could pick off their men without being exposed to danger themselves. Each man levelled his rille and aimed it as carefully as if he were shooting for a prize. Major Duffy and Major Moran, waving their swords, were urging their men to load faster and fire with better effect.

THE AGONY OF DEFEAT. THE AGONY OF DEFEAT.

All at once a little boy cried out in a tone of Isappointment, "Oh, the grays are coming ack!"

A murmur of displeasure went through the crowd. Was the herole Seventh about to be defeated? And now it was seen that the Sixty-ninth were retreating to their former position. Were these gallant boys defeated, too? But a phiegmatic cop, who understood and sympathized with the disappointment of the crowd, said:



TROOP A IN ADVANCE OF THE NORTHERN FORCE.

make remarks about the gunners and the wigwaggers, and wondered whether these two bodies would have to fight the other force all by themselves. But after an hour of waiting the sounds of drum and fife were heard, and presently the first ranks of the gray-clad Seventh swept into view.

ASSEMBLING OF THE REGIMENTS. The Seventh, under Col. Appleton, formed in front of the Mausion House on the extreme

left in two lines facing north.
"Unsling overcoats!" came the command.
It passed along the line and was repeated in various wars by the Captains of the different companies. Near where the crowd was assembled a Captain gave the order in these words.

words:
"Take off your overcoats and pile 'em up in front of you. He sure and get 'em in a pile."
"I've been through the war." remarked a Park policeman. "but that order takes the

The been through the war," remarked a Park policeman, "but that order takes the cake."

Then another shout went up, and when it died away those who were in the front of the crowd heard the music of drum and fife approaching from another direction.

"The Sixty-ninth is coming! They're the boys:" the crowd cried. With heads erect the Sixty-ninth lægiment came through the park and formed in two lines to the right of the Seventh. Then Col. Cavanagh and Majors Moran and Duffy walked along the lines, eyeing their men critically and casting anxious glances at the opposing force. To see Col. Cavanagh knith is brows and stride with true military step among his men made the onlooker wish devoutly that none of the buildst that were about to fly would strike in his direction. And the way he shaded his eyes, as though to make sure that the enemy did not steal a march upon him, was enough to make a man tangle all over with the spirit of war.

Then Brig.-Gen. Fitzgerald, who was in command of the Southern force, galloped up to the lines, and cried to one of his adjutants:

"Here! Bring up the Ninth! Quick!"

That was the first intimation the crowd had that the Ninth had arrived, but a minute later, obedient to the commander's orders, Col. Seward's regiment pushed forward close to the battery, and stood in readiness to charge. Gen. Fitzgerald galloped along the line of the Southern force to see that everything was in order. A moment later his bugler blew a resonant blast, and the detachment of the troop galloped out upon the plain to skirmish

back about fifty yards, the detachment of the

back about fifty yards, the detachment of the Ninth stood by, a dozen effective shots were fired at the enemy, and then the guns drew back fifty yards more and fired again. The advanced lines of infantry emptied their rifles into the face of the Northern force, and then retreated behind the second lines to allow them to fire. The detachment of cavalry dashed forward to cover the retreat of infantry. The whole force halted, fired, retreated, halted, fired, and retreated again.

Then the Ninth Regiment came marching back with flags at their head, while the Sixtyninth and the Seventh remained behind to cover their triumphal retreat. But still the entire force kept retreating until they were back in their original position. And here they lay upon their stomachs, and continued to fire into the ranks of the enemy. Major Moran gave the order to his battalion to lie upon the ground and prepare to fire. The men prestrated themselves, but did not do it to the Major's satisfaction. He walked along the line, sword in hand, and each time he came to an anatomy that was not quite prostrate enough, he whacked it with the fiat of his sword. Such is war.

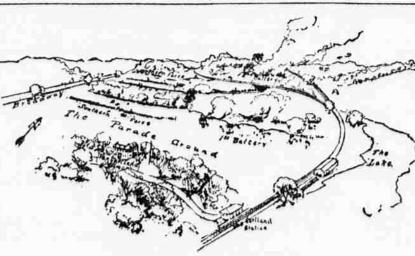
Now the Northern force, elated by victory, dashed forward with yells of triumph. It was galling to the men of the Sixty-minth to see those fellows come rushing toward them without being able to stop them with one volley

gaining to the men of the Sixty-mint to see those fellows come rushing toward them without being able to stop them with one volley and then charge upon them. And the longing way in which they gazed at their Colonel and at the advancing force would have touched everyfighter's heart. But they had one little satisfaction.

The Seventy-first Regiment, which had been tholding the railroad bridge and had been firing steadily at the Sixty-ninth under cover of the Second Battery, came dashing upon them at the last moment as though to annihilate them. Suddenly the bugler blew the signal to halt and the advancing line came to a standstill; came to a standstill, that is, all save one man. He was an office. He was on horse, He was enthusiastic lis horse was wild. And when all the line halted, this officer, carried away by enthusiasm and his horse, bolted into the ranks of the Sixty-ninth and was made prisoner. When he succeeded in pulling up his horse he was surrounded by grinning Bixty-ninth men, who said:

"Well, we've got you now."

THE SINGLE PRISONER ESCAPES. But the officer only smiled and galloped back to his regiment. Nevertheless, the Sixty-ninth



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE PARADE GROUND.

and see if there was an enemy in sight. Hecoming convinced that there was, they soon
refreated, and a moment later the battle began.

ADVANCE OF THE SEVENTH.

Has the credit of capturing the only prisoner
who was taken in the haltle.
When both lines had recovered their tranquillity the order was given to unload rifles.
And that was the end of the battle.

refreated, and a moment later the battle began

ADVANCE OF THE SEVENTE.

Each regiment of the Southern force had one battalion in the first line to do the active work, and a second battalion in the rear as reserve. When the first signal was given four companies of the Seventh moved forward quickly toward the centre of the plain. Then their advance became slower, and they began to fire. At the signal they threw themselves prestrate upon the ground, aimed at the advanced line of the Northern force, and fired a voiley.

The Sixty-ninth had already began to advance, and before the smoke of the lirst voiley cleared away they had sent a voiley of cartridge wads and smoke toward the ranks of the enemy. The rattle of the rifles seemed to fill the hearts of the reserve battalions with an arcent desire to rush forward and fight, for they fingered their rifles hervously and kept their eyes fastened upon the faces of their commanders. The Sixty-ninth was gradually being worked up to a fighting bitch, and it was very hard for them to know that as soon as they had driven the other follows into a corner they had to allow themselves to be driven back.

Capt, Wendel's battery had been liring in a desultory way, as an "indication," for several minutes, but when the infantry of the Southern force was well out in the field the cannon began a most vicious roaring. As fast as the gunners could load them the shots were fired, and the hills around were kept busy sending back the echoes. Then, for a while, the firing ceased and the battery advanced to a more advantageous position upon a knoll, where the gunners could load them the shots were fired.

THE BOAR AND TURMOIL OF BATTLE. The reserve battalions now advanced to re-

THE PARADE GROUND.

THE PARADE GROUND.

That is a the credit of capturing the only prisoner who was taken in the battle.

When both lines had recovered their tranquillity the order was given to unload rifles. And that was the end of the battle.

THE REVIEW.

Victorious and Vanquished Regiments Parade Bevore Gov. Flower,

Considerable time was taken up after the battle by the formation of the brigade for the review. The regiments marched and countermarched for half an hour before they were satisfied that they hal got into the proper satisfied that they half got into the proper satisfied that they half got into the proper satisfied

the Fourth Brigade, Lieut, F. E. Harden, U. S. A., and Inspector-Gen. A. V. Bresler of Venezueia, in full uniform and on horse-back.

When everything was ready tien. Fitzgerald and his staff saluted Gov Flower, and then galloped off to the right of the line just as the brigade began to move. As they passed the Governor's carriage they saluted again, and then took up their station at the right of the guests. The troops passed the reviewing officer in the following order:

The Signal Corps. Sixty-minth, Eighth, Ninth, Twenty-second, Seventh, Twelfth, Seventy-first regiments of inflantry, the First and Second batteries of artillery, Troop A, and the Ambulance Corps. The vast crowds along the sides of the field applauded the marching of

the various companies, but the Seventh and the Twenty-second regiments got the lion's share of the praise.

As each regiment reached, the reviewing place its drum and file corps wheeled to the left and kept playing as long as its own men went by. The mounted men had no bands, but their buglers did all they could to make up for the lack as the passed the Governor.

As soon as the last man had passed the flag staff the crowd broke and rushed for the rail-road station, but it was more than an hour before the thousands found transportation.

ABOUT 9,000 SPECIATORS.

Struggles of the Unfortunates Who Jammed

To a man who didn't know the difference between a flank movement and marching by echelon the "practice in extended order," as the knowing ones insisted on calling what every one else called a sham battle, was not half as interesting as the hundreds of pretty girls who came to see it. Every soldier who was questioned, and there is no notherity like a soldier upon this subject, declared that he had never seen so many pretty girls in a crowd of that size.

According to most of the estimates, there were about 19,000 spectators present. Some people thought there were fully 11,000, while others did not think there were more than 8,000. Of this number, it is safe and delightful to say that fully one-quarter were young

It must be that the railroad companies did not expect such a crowd of people to visit Van Cortlandt Park yesterday alternoon, for the arrangements for transportation were entirely inadequate. The people began to arrive at the 155th street station of the elevated rail-



A PEACE CHARIOT.

road shortly before 2 o'clock, and the employees showed them that the New York and Northern ticket office was on the other side of the station. To reach this passengers must cross a narrow bridge, wind around through a parrow passage, and pass through a small room, where the single ticket agent was sell-

cross a narrow bridge, wind around through a narrow passage, and pass through a small room, where the single tleket agent was solling tlekets as fast as he could, before they could reach the platform to take the trains. Until 2 o'clock this platform was jammed with soldiers, and the crowd had to keep close to the raillings in order not to be jabbed with swords and bayonets.

Every train from down town brought hundreds of people bent on going to Van Cortlandt lark. By 2 o'clock the waiting room where the tleket office is was full of people who could not get out to the platforms. This room is about 30 fest long and 20 fest wide. A lig slove in full blast stood in the middle of the room and all the windows were nailed down. The ventilators would not work.

While the crowd was still small the people were orderly, and entered at the east door, passed the hot stove, purchased their tickets, and went out to the platform. But when the hundreds of men and women jammed everyl inch of space on the platforms and stairways they did not care how they got into the ticket office. They began surging in at the north door and the overflow swung around so as to cut off all egress to the platform. Those coming in at the east door pushed against this other crowd, and flaally there resulted a deadlock. The atmosphere was bad and the temperature unboarable. All were perspiring and puffing and struggling to move, but the, oncoming crowds prevented refreat, and the lack of transportation facilities kept the outside platforms full. No attempt was made to shut the doors to this room so as to keep other people out, and for some reason everybody that could squeeze in there did so. There was one policeman present, but he frankly said that he could not do anything, and so he did not try. All those who could climbed un on the few benches to get alltite air. Finally the men began breaking the windows with their sticks, but even this did not do much good. The stoy was red hot, and every now and then some one shrieked who had been jammed against

BUT ONE OR TWO ACCIDENTS.

Polleyman Glimartin Hurt-Two Guardsmon Faint-Selling Beer Without a Licease. Few casualties were reported when the battle

Early in the afternoon Martin Gilmartin, an unmounted park policeman, attempted to stop a runaway horse that had escaped from the ambulance corps. Both the horse and the policeman slipped and fell, and the horse rolled on the policeman's arm and hand, crushing them badly. Glimartin was taken to the Fordham Hospital. A carriage load of Yonkers people were

watching the manceuvres from the old Albany road. During a particularly heavy part of the firing the horse became frightened, and, turn-

WHERE IS HE?